MARVEL COMICS

GIANT-SIZED 200TH ISSUE

the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

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Sal Buscema

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT **PETER PARKER** GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!™

--WE HAVE TO TALK.

BEST OF ENEMIES!

A TURNING POINT IN THE LIFE OF THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN--BROUGHT TO YOU WITH PRIDE, BY:

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NO!
YES.

WHERE IS HE, LIZ?!

WHERE DID HARRY GO?!

KILL THE SPIDER... BREAK HIS BACK... KILL THE SPIDER... BREAK HIS BACK--

I...I TOLD YOU, PETER. HE JUST WENT OUT TO GET A NEWSPAPER.

I WANTED HIM TO GO STRAIGHT TO BED-- WITH THAT AWFUL FEVER HE REALLY SHOULDN'T BE WALKING AROUND... BUT YOU KNOW HARRY--

--ONCE HE'S MADE HIS MIND UP ABOUT SOMETHING--THERE'S NO TALKING HIM OUT OF--

--IT...?

PETER?

PETER-- WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

BAD SPIDER-MAN! BAD! BAD!

BAD!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE NIGHTMARE'S STARTING--

--ALL OVER AGAIN!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT THEY LET HARRY OSBORN OUT OF THE *VAULT**--BUT KNOWING THAT HE'S ON THE STREETS--

--AND THAT *MARY JANE* IS OUT THERE, TOO--!

NO. I WON'T EVEN ALLOW MYSELF TO *THINK* LIKE THAT! MAYBE I'M JUST BEING PARANOID. IT'S A BIG CITY, MILLIONS OF PEOPLE.

WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF THE TWO OF THEM MEETING?

PRETTY SLIM, I'D SAY... IF I WAS DEALING WITH ANYONE ELSE BUT *THE GREEN GOBLIN!*

IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE WORN THIS SUIT, I'VE BEEN IN SOME AWFUL SITUATIONS... BUT *THIS* ONE--

--THIS ONE IS THE *WORST.*

WHY DID I LET HER WALK OUT LIKE THAT AFTER WE HAD THAT STUPID *ARGUMENT*? I SHOULD HAVE GONE AFTER HER! I SHOULD HAVE *STOPPED* HER!

DEAR GOD, I'LL NEVER *FORGIVE* MYSELF IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER... THE WAY IT HAPPENED TO--

*PRISON FOR SUPER-CRIMINALS:-- ROB

HARRY'S MY BEST *FRIEND* ...OR HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND, ONCE. BEFORE THE POISONS OF HIS CHILDHOOD FINALLY BECAME *TOO MUCH* FOR HIM--

--BEFORE HIS MIND COLLAPSED--

--INTO A BOILING CAULDRON OF HATRED.

HATRED FOR *PETER PARKER.*

HATRED FOR *SPIDER-MAN.*

"AND EVERYONE I LOVE."

DON'T BE AN *IDIOT*, MARY JANE! STOP *STRUGGLING!*

YOU'LL KILL US *BOTH!*

THEN LET ME GO!

I WILL...*I WILL*...JUST AS SOON AS WE ARRIVE AT OUR *DESTINATION.*

WHERE, HARRY? WHERE ARE YOU *TAKING*--

OH NO!

YOU *REMEMBER*, DON'T YOU?

HOW COULD YOU... HOW COULD *ANY* OF US... EVER *FORGET*?

THE PLACE WHERE ALL OUR HEARTS WERE FOREVER BROKEN...ALL OUR LIVES FOREVER *SHATTERED*. THE PLACE--

--*WHERE* GWEN STACY *DIED!!*

THIS IS THE *VERY SPOT* WHERE IT HAPPENED. SHE FELL... AND, IN A SENSE--

--WE *ALL* FELL *WITH* HER.

YOU UNDER-STAND, DON'T YOU, MARY JANE... WHY I HAD TO *BRING* YOU HERE?

YES... I UNDER-STAND.

AND I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW--THAT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANY BEGGING OR PLEADING FROM ME. I WON'T GIVE YOU THE *SATISFACTION.*

SO JUST *DO* IT!

I... I'M NOT *AFRAID* TO *DIE.*

DIE?!

MARY JANE--

--HOW COULD YOU EVEN *SAY* SUCH A THING?

I'D *NEVER* HURT YOU! *NEVER!*

YOU'RE MY FRIEND... ONE OF THE DEAREST FRIENDS I'VE EVER HAD!

I *LOVE* YOU!

YOU'VE SURE GOT A FUNNY WAY OF *SHOWING* IT.

NO, *M.J.*--NO! WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--! I *SWEAR* TO YOU...I WOULDN'T *DREAM* OF--

OH, I'M SO SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU LIKE THIS! I JUST WANTED TO--

WHAT?

YOU KNOW ...I STILL *MISS* GWEN. SO MUCH.

THERE ARE TIMES... EVEN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...WHEN I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT. "IT CAN'T BE TRUE," I THINK. "SHE CAN'T, REALLY BE DEAD."

AND WHEN I THINK OF HOW MY *FATHER* WAS *INVOLVED* IN IT, I--

"INVOLVED"!-?!

NORMAN OSBORN WASN'T "INVOLVED," HARRY! HE *KILLED* GWEN! *HE KILLED HER!*

HE DID *NOT!*

IT WAS A *SETUP!* YOUR STINKING *HUSBAND* SET HIM *UP!* HE--

OH, WHAT'S THE POINT? YOU'LL NEVER *BELIEVE* ME. YOU THINK PETER'S SOME... SAINT. PETER THE PERFECT. PETER THE GOOD.

NOTHING I SAY CAN CONVINCE YOU HOW HE *CHANGES*-- WHEN HE PUTS ON THAT *MASK*--THAT *COSTUME*--!

HARRY--

--WHY DID YOU *BRING* ME HERE?

TO LET YOU KNOW THAT IT WILL *NEVER* COME TO THIS! WHAT HAPPENED WITH *GWEN*...I COULDN'T... I JUST...

MARY JANE, I *SWEAR!* YOU'VE GOT TO--

YOU REALLY *MEAN* IT, DON'T YOU?

WITH ALL MY HEART.

REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE...IN THE *OLD DAYS?* THOSE LONG, LAZY NIGHTS... JUST DRIVING AROUND TOGETHER? YOU, ME, GWEN... AND PETER.

THE ONLY THING ON OUR MINDS WAS HOW MUCH *FUN* WE COULD SQUEEZE INTO THE DAY...WHICH *DISCO* TO GO TO NEXT--

SO YOUNG, WEREN'T WE? SO INNOCENT.

YOUNG? SURE. INNOCENT? I DON'T KNOW.

WE WERE TRYING MIGHTY HARD TO *BE* INNOCENT. BUT WE ALL HAD OUR *PAIN*, HARRY. NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE TRIED TO *HIDE* IT.

MY FAMILY WAS A DYSFUNCTIONAL WRECK... PETER, ORPHANED, HIS UNCLE MURDERED--

--AND YOU--

YOUR MOTHER DEAD... AND YOUR *FATHER*--

DON'T YOU *TALK* ABOUT MY--!

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS BETWEEN THE GREEN GOBLIN AND SPIDER-MAN... I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE *SAFE.*

I LOVE YOU, MARY JANE, PETER'S *AUNT*, TOO, YOU'RE BOTH ...FAMILY, I'D DO *ANYTHING* FOR YOU.

THEN TAKE ME *HOME*, HARRY.

TAKE ME HOME.

...CHECKED THE GOBLIN'S OLD HIDE-OUTS...THE OSBORN MANSION ON *LONG ISLAND*--

T.V.-- V.C.R.-- STEREO, MAN--WHAT A HAUL *THIS* IS!

WHADDAYOU THINK WE CAN *GET* FOR THIS STUFF?

I DUNNO, A COUPLE O' HUNDRED *BUCKS.*

--BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM *ANYWHERE!*

IF HE'S *HURT* HER, I SWEAR I'LL *KILL* HIM! I'LL--

YOU KIDDIN'? THIS STUFF'S WORTH A COUPLE O' *THOUSAND!*

--*FROM.*

DON'T *BET* ON IT, PUNK!

KO

POW

DON'T WORRY. THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE *THIS* CAME~

HELP!!

MAGGOTS LIKE YOU ARE *BEYOND* HELPING!

YOU DON'T EVEN *THINK* ABOUT IT, *DO* YOU?

YOU JUST BREAK INTO SOME-ONE'S *HOUSE* ...*VIOLATE* THEM...IN-VADE THEIR *LIVES*--

THWIP!

--TAKE THE THINGS THAT MEAN THE *MOST* TO THEM--

--AND YOU TREAT IT ALL LIKE SOME KIND OF *JOKE!*

WELL IT'S *NOT*, DO YOU *HEAR* ME?!

IT'S NOT!!

--JUST DON'T *KILL* ME--!

PLEASE... DON'T DROP ME... *PLEASE!* I'M SORRY... I'LL GIVE IT ALL BACK--

...SCORE ONE MORE FOR THE GOBLIN!

I WAS IN SUCH A BLIND RAGE... I WASN'T EVEN *SEEING* THOSE KIDS...I WAS SEEING *HARRY!*

WHEN I THINK OF WHAT I ALMOST--!

BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA *DO* IT TO ME, HAR! I'M NOT GONNA CROSS THE LINE!

I'M NOT GONNA BECOME WHAT *YOU* ARE!

BEST BET NOW'S TO CHECK THE APARTMENT. MAYBE I'VE BEEN WORRYING FOR *NOTHING.*

MAYBE M.J.'S BACK--AND SHE NEVER EVEN RAN INTO--

THE GOBLIN!!

YOU GET AWAY FROM MY *WIFE,* OSBORN... YOU *HEAR* ME?!

TH-

GET AWAY FROM MY WIFE!!

KOOW!

PETER, NO! NO! LEAVE HIM ALONE!

IT ISN'T WHAT IT SEEMS!

HARRY JUST WANTED TO TALK...THAT'S ALL! HE DIDN'T HURT ME--

--HE JUST WANTED TO TALK TO ME!

BUT I THOUGHT HE'D--

ALWAYS THINKING THE WORST OF ME--

--AREN'T YOU--

--PETER...?

HARRY...THERE HAS GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY! WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!

PETER AND I BOTH WANT TO HELP YOU. LET'S *END* THIS INSANITY AND--

IT'S *TOO LATE* FOR THAT, MARY JANE. IT WAS TOO LATE... A LONG TIME AGO. BUT REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR--

--FROM *THE GREEN GOBLIN.*

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT TO GET HOME--

--MY WIFE AND SON ARE PROBABLY GETTING WORRIED ABOUT ME.

SO--

--NOW WHAT?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'D *LIKE* TO DO. GO RIGHT DOWNSTAIRS, POUND THAT ANIMAL'S FACE INTO JELLY... AND THROW HIM OFF THE NEAREST *ROOF.*

PETER... YOU DON'T *MEAN* THAT!

A *PART* OF ME DOES. BUT DON'T WORRY ...I'M STILL THE NOBLE SUPER HERO. I COULDN'T KILL *ANY-ONE*--

--NOT EVEN *HARRY.*

"NOT EVEN"--? NO MATTER *WHAT'S* HAPPENED, HE'S STILL YOUR *BEST FRIEND.*

HARRY'S *SICK*... HE NEEDS *HELP*--

YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID, MJ. WE'RE *WAY* PAST THE TIME FOR THAT. AND AS FOR HARRY BEING MY *FRIEND*--

--THOSE DAYS ARE LONG GONE.

THE BOTTOM LINE ON ALL THIS IS THAT SPIDER-MAN'S GREAT-EST ENEMY IS LIVING *DOWNSTAIRS* FROM US--

--HE BLAMES ME FOR *EVERY-THING* THAT'S WRONG IN HIS LIFE--

--AND HE'S GOING TO KEEP *AFTER* ME UNTIL--

KAK! WOULD YOU PUT THAT STINKING *CIGARETTE* OUT?

NO.

COULD WE GO TO THE POLICE?

IF THE POLICE HAD ANYTHING *ON* HIM, HARRY'D STILL BE IN THE VAULT.

BUT COULDN'T WE *REPORT* HIM? GET A *RESTRAINING* ORDER OR SOME-THING?

OH...*TERRIFIC* IDEA! JUST STROLL INTO THE LOCAL PRECINCT, WHIP OFF MY MASK, AND EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING!

HEY! *GIMME* THAT--!

NO.

MAYBE IT WOULDN'T BE A BAD *IDEA*, PETER, IF THE WORLD KNOWS YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN...THEN HARRY CAN'T HOLD IT OVER YOUR *HEAD* ANY MORE.

RIGHT! THEN WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE VULTURE, DOCTOR OCTOPUS, HOBGOBLIN, AUNT MAY, MY PARENTS--

HEY...AT LEAST I'M TRYING TO COME *UP* WITH SOMETHING!

I HAVEN'T HEARD ANY BRILLIANT IDEAS FROM *YOU!*

I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEAS!!

RAK!

OH... H-HONEY-- I...I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME *IN*.

WH-WHAT *HAPPENED*, HARRY? YOU... YOU WERE GONE *SO LONG*.

NIGHT WAS SO PRETTY, I JUST KEPT WALKING.

SORRY, SWEETHEART. I DIDN'T MEAN TO *UPSET* YOU.

HOW'S NORMIE?

SOUND ASLEEP.

BUT, HARRY, I'M A LITTLE *WORRIED* ABOUT HIM. HE'S BEEN JUST A LITTLE... *ODD*, LATELY.

ODD? MY BOY? ARE YOU SAYING HE S--?

NO, NO, HARRY. I DIDN'T MEAN--

NORMIE'S PERFECT... JUST *PERFECT*!

LOOK AT HIM... HE'S SO *BEAUTIFUL* WHEN HE'S ASLEEP.

LIKE A LITTLE *ANGEL*.

SPEAKING OF SLEEP, HONEY--DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD GET TO *BED*. YOUR *FEVER* IS --

WILL YOU STOP *TALKING* TO ME LIKE THAT?!

LIKE... LIKE *WHAT*?

LIKE I'M *WEAK*! LIKE I NEED *CODDLING*! I'M AN *OSBORN*, LIZ! AN *OSBORN*!

AND THE OSBORNS ARE *STRONG*!

STRONG ENOUGH TO RULE THIS FAMILY! TO RULE THIS *CITY*! TO--

LIZ, DARLING... *PLEASE*... DON'T QUESTION ME... DON'T TRY TO GET IN MY *WAY*... AND I GIVE YOU MY WORD --

--EVERYTHING WILL BE *FINE* FOR US.

WE'LL BE HAPPY, *REALLY* HAPPY.

FOREVER--

--AND EVER--

--MY SWEET, *SWEET* LOVE.

...ANOTHER SLEEPLESS N GHT.

THINGS HAVE BEEN *QUIET* ENOUGH THE PAST FEW DAYS... HARRY'S FEVER'S BEEN KEEPING HIM IN BED--

--BUT HOW LONG CAN WE GO *ON* LIKE THIS?

AND THE QUESTION REMAINS; *WHAT DO WE DO?*

MOVE OUT? *RUN* AND HIDE? *FORCE* HARRY INTO A PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE AND PRAY HE **DOESN'T** WRECK OUR ***LIVES*** IN THE--

--*PROCESS...?!*

MORNING, PETER.

LOVELY DAY, *ISN'T* IT?

AND, YES, I'M FEELING *MUCH* BETTER, THANK YOU. GOOD AS *NEW.*

LET'S GET THIS *OVER* WITH, HARRY! IF IT'S A *FIGHT* YOU WANT--

FIGHT? WHAT *EVER* ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I'M JUST OUT FOR MY MORNING *CONSTITUTIONAL.*

IN *COSTUME?*

NO LAW AGAINST RUNNING AROUND IN COLORFUL LONG JOHNS, IS THERE?

I MEAN, IF THERE WAS--

--THEY'D'VE THROWN YOU IN JAIL YEARS AGO!

SEE YOU *AROUND...* PETEY-O!

DAILY BUGLE

J. JON

...GOOD MORNING, MR. JAMESON!

ACTUALLY, IT'S NEARLY *NOON!* I'D THINK A DEDICATED CRUSADER FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE LIKE YOURSELF WOULD BE ARRIVING AT THE OFFICE BY *EIGHT!*

PROBLEMS WITH THE *WIFE?*

REALLY, MR. JAMESON-- RUNNING FOR THE *DOOR?*

--WELL I DARE SAY I'M *DIS-APPOINTED!*

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS READING YOUR EDITORIALS IN THE BUGLE... PROCLAIMING TO THE WORLD HOW *FEARLESS* YOU ARE--

WH-WH-WH--

AH! IT *SPEAKS!*

WHAT DO I *WANT?* IS *THAT* WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY?

Y-YOU'RE *HARRY OSBORN,* AREN'T YOU? *NORMAN'S* BOY?

VERY *MUCH* SO.

TH-THEN YOU MUST KNOW...THAT YOUR FATHER AND I WERE *BEST* OF FRIENDS! WE--

SPARE ME THE TESTIMONIALS!

AND HERE...HAVE A FRESH *CIGAR*-- YOU *DROPPED* YOURS WHEN YOUR *JAW* HIT THE FLOOR!

NOW WHERE *WERE* WE? AH... YES! WHAT DO I *WANT?*

I'M ACTUALLY HERE, MR. JAMESON-- TO ASK FOR YOUR *HELP--*

STOP *SNARING,* WILL YOU-- OR I'LL *NEVER* GET THIS THING LIT!

FLIK

--IN PUBLICIZING A NEW *PROJECT* OF MINE--

THE NORMAN OSBORN FOUNDATION--

--A CHARITABLE ORGANIZATION THAT WILL USE THE OSBORN FORTUNE... AND A *FORMIDABLE* FORTUNE IT IS, I CAN ASSURE YOU--

--TO DO GOOD WORKS... AROUND THIS CITY-- AND AROUND THE *WORLD!*

S-SOUNDS ...SOUNDS *WONDERFUL!*

YES, I THINK THAT--

MR. JAMESON, I--

YOU!

J.J. JAM

OH, *HELLO*, PETER, FANCY MEETING *YOU* HERE! YOU *WORK* FOR THIS DELIGHTFUL ESTABLISHMENT, *DON'T* YOU?

PETER AND I ARE OLD CHUMS, MR. JAMESON... LIKE YOU AND MY FATHER ...BEST *BUDDIES!* WE USED TO SHARE A.. WHAT'D WE CALL IT?.. *"SWINGING PAD"*?... BACK IN OUR *COLLEGE* DAYS--

OF COURSE PETER COULDN'T REALLY *AFFORD* THAT APARTMENT... HE WAS JUST A STRUGGLING STUDENT, AFTER ALL-- AND *YOU* CERTAINLY DIDN'T PAY HIM MUCH!

DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE, YOU COWARD... *DO* SOMETHING!

BUT MY DAD... SWEET SOUL THAT HE WAS... ALLOWED PETER TO LIVE THERE *FOR FREE!*

HE WAS QUITE A *MAN*, OUR NORMAN OSBORN WAS--

--BUT HIS REPUTATION'S BEEN *TARNISHED* IN THE YEARS SINCE HIS DEATH! ALL *SORTS* OF VAGUE INNUENDO AND UNFOUNDED RUMORS--

--AND I INTEND TO RESTORE THE *SHINE!*

THE FOUNDATION'S GOING TO HAVE A *GALA* OPENING... IN SIX WEEKS... BE SURE TO LET YOUR READERS *KNOW* ABOUT IT, JONAH! FOR... *DAD'S* SAKE!

OH... AND IF YOU PLAY *BALL* WITH ME... I *JUST* MIGHT HAVE SOME JUICY INFORMATION ABOUT *ANOTHER* DEAR FRIEND OF YOURS--

--SPIDER-MAN!

GO ON! GET *OUTTA* HERE YOU *LOONEY-TUNE!* AND DON'T YOU *EVER* SHOW YOUR GREEN FACE AROUND HERE *AGAIN!*

HEY! *WAIT* A MINUTE!

DID HE SAY-- *SPIDER-MAN*?!

...IT'S *UNBELIEVABLE!*

THE PAST FEW DAYS, HARRY'S BEEN ALL OVER THE CITY...TELLING ANY-ONE WHO'LL LISTEN ABOUT HIS OSBORN FOUNDATION!

TONY'S ITALIAN KITCHEN PIZZA-HERO'S

AND THEY'VE *BEEN* LISTENING! THE PAPERS... THE TALK SHOWS...THE EVENING NEWS!

PIZZA

THE MEDIA'S TREATING HIM LIKE SOME WEALTHY *ECCENTRIC*...AS IF RIDING AROUND ON A GLIDER DRESSED LIKE A DEMON WAS JUST SOME ODD *AFFECTATION*--

--EASILY FORGIVEN IN A MILLIONAIRE PHILANTHRO-PIST!

MEANWHILE, MARY JANE AND I ARE GOING *GRAY* TRYING TO SORT THIS MESS OUT!

--IT'S JUST *TOO MUCH!*

WELL, ONE THING'S FOR SURE--WE'VE *GOT* TO *MOVE!* THE *TENSION* OF HAVING HARRY LIVING DOWNSTAIRS...NEVER KNOWING WHEN OR HOW HE'LL *STRIKE*--

BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T DEAL WITH THE *REAL* PROBLEM!

M.J. SEEMS TO THINK THE PERSON TO WORK ON IS *LIZ*. SHE'S DEEP IN DENIAL... BUT A PART OF HER KNOWS HOW TWISTED HARRY IS... WHAT A *DANGER* HE IS TO HER AND LITTLE NORMAN!

IF LIZ CAN FIND THE STRENGTH TO CONFRONT HARRY...MAKE HIM GET SOME GOOD PSYCHIATRIC HELP--!

EESE

OOW'S

SICK AS HE IS, I KNOW HOW MUCH HE LOVES HIS WIFE AND SON. MAYBE THAT LOVE CAN BE USED TO--

--OH, POOR GUY! HE RAN OUT OF THE RESTAURANT!

GUESS HE LOST HIS APPE-TITE! CAN'T SAY AS I BLAME HIM! HE'S BEEN UNDER SO MUCH STRESS LATELY!

WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

THERE SURE IS!

--YOU CAN GET OUT OF MY LIFE!

THWAM!!

IS THIS WHAT IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE, HARRY? CONSTANT HARASSMENT? CONSTANT HOUNDING?

WELL, TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME AS EASILY AS ONE! IN CASE YOU'VE FOR-GOTTEN,... OLD FRIEND--

--I'M NOT AN ENEMY TO BE TAKEN LIGHTLY!

AND

NEITHER

AM

THOOM!

I!!

MY FATHER'S STRENGTH-EN-HANCEMENT FORMULA HAS CHANGED ME, PETEY-O! I'M NOT JUST YOUR EQUAL--

--I'M YOUR SUPERIOR!

EVERY DAY I GET STRONGER AND STRONGER! EVERY DAY I--

SHUT UP!

I'M SICK OF YOUR BULLYING... I'M SICK OF YOUR THREATS!

MOST OF ALL, I'M SICK OF--

KKRAAK!

--YOU!

UH-UH-UH! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME INTO A FIGHT WHEN I'M NOT *READY* FOR YOU!

OF COURSE, IF YOU REALLY *WANT* TO BEAT UP ON ME, YOU CAN GO RIGHT AHEAD.

BATTER ME TO A BLOODY PULP! HAVE YOURSELF A GOOD TIME! I WON'T STOP YOU!

BUT, WHEN YOU'RE DONE, I *WILL* GO TO THE POLICE AND FILE A FORMAL *COMPLAINT*. AND, AFTER THAT--

--I'LL CALL A *PRESS CONFERENCE*, WHO *KNOWS* WHAT JUICY TIDBITS I'LL BE IN THE MOOD TO SHARE?

BLAST IT, HARRY--

--WHAT DO YOU *WANT* FROM ME?!

KRRAK!

WHY... I WANT TO MAKE YOUR LIFE UTTERLY *MISERABLE!* AND THEN -- WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT--

--MAYBE TOMORROW... MAYBE IN A YEAR... MAYBE IN *FIVE* YEARS --

--I'M *GOING TO KILL YOU!*

OR MAYBE I'LL JUST LET THE WHOLE WORLD KNOW WHO YOU ARE--AND ONE OF YOUR *OTHER* ENEMIES WILL DO IT *FOR* ME!

THE TRUTH IS, PETEY-O-- YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMING TILL IT *HAPPENS*.

BUT I'LL TELL YOU *THIS:* THE GREEN GOBLIN'S GOT *BIG* PLANS FOR THIS CITY, I'M GONNA MAKE MY FATHER LOOK LIKE AN *AMATEUR* BY COMPARISON.

AND YOU, MY DEAR OL' PAL, WON'T BE ABLE TO DO A *THING* TO STOP ME.

'CAUSE YOU SO MUCH AS *BREATHE* IN MY DIRECTION--

--I'LL BLOW YOUR LIFE *WIDE OPEN!*

HARRY!!

TOODLE-OO, PETE-STER!

I'LL BE *SEEING* YOU!

...OH, HARRY-- THIS IS SO *EXCITING!*

WATCHING THIS ALL COME TOGETHER THESE PAST FEW WEEKS... I'M SO *PROUD* OF YOU!

IT'S BEEN HARD GETTING THE PLACE READY IN TIME FOR THE GALA... BUT IT'S BEEN *WORTH* IT.

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE *GOOD WORK* THIS FOUNDATION WILL DO--ALL THE PEOPLE YOU'RE GOING TO *HELP*--!

I'M NOT DOING IT, LIZ--*HE* IS!

IT'S NORMAN OSBORN'S *SPIRIT* THAT'S FUELING OUR EFFORTS. EVERYTHING HE DID... EVERYTHING HE WAS... IS *EMBODIED* IN OUR WORK.

DON'T YOU WORRY, DAD. YOUR NAME'S GOING TO LIVE ON... LONG AFTER ALL OUR ENEMIES ARE--

...ARE...

HARRY? *HONEY?*

I'M... I'M OKAY.

JUST... FOR A *MOMENT* THERE... I WENT... ALL NUMB.

YOU'VE GOT TO SLOW *DOWN* HARRY! YOU'RE STILL NOT *WELL!* I DON'T *REMEMBER* THE LAST TIME YOU GOT A FULL NIGHT'S *SLEEP*, OR-

LIZ, PLEASE... YOU'RE *UPSETTING* LITTLE NORMAN.

DADDY'S *FINE*, BUDDY. GET THAT WORRIED LOOK OFF YOUR FACE.

AND *YOU* STOP WORRYING, TOO, LIZZIE.

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP *PUSHING* YOURSELF LIKE THIS--!

I'VE *GOT* TO, HONEY ...FOR NORMIE, FOR YOU--

--AND FOR HIM.

NOW WHY DON'T YOU GO ON *HOME*--

BUT--

GO. I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO FINISH UP HERE. I'LL KEEP NORMIE *WITH* ME... AND WE'LL BE HOME AFTER *DINNER.*

...YOU'D BE SO *HAPPY*, DAD.

I'VE REALLY BEEN DRIVING PETER *CRAZY*.

I LET HIM *FORGET* ABOUT ME FOR A FEW DAYS... THEN I SHOW UP OUTSIDE THE BANK... OR THE GROCERY STORE... FOLLOW HIM FOR FOUR OR FIVE BLOCKS-- DO A FEW CIRCLES AROUND HIM ON THE *GLIDER*--

--AND THEN *FLY* AWAY. THE POOR GUY'S NERVES ARE *SHOT*.

HE AND M.J. ARE MOVING SOON... GOT THEMSELVES AN APARTMENT UP ON THE EAST SIDE... AS IF THAT'S GOING TO *HELP*.

BY THE TIME I'M DONE WITH HIM, PETER PARKER'S GOING TO BE A TOTAL *WRECK!*

BUT THAT'S JUST *PART* OF WHAT I'M *UP* TO, DAD.

IN TWO WEEKS, WE'LL BE HAVING THE GRAND OPENING PARTY FOR THE FOUNDATION--AND I'VE INVITED QUITE A FEW OF YOUR... *OLD PALS*.

REMEMBER WHAT YOU USED TO SAY? "THEY SMILE TO MY FACE... BUT, BEHIND MY BACK, I KNOW THEY'RE *SNEERING*.

POLITICIANS, BUSINESS BIGWIGS, JUDGES...

ALL THE SELF-RIGHTEOUS, HIGH-AND-MIGHTY JACKASSES WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE SO MUCH *BETTER* THAN THE OSBORNS.

"DON'T *TRUST* THEM, HARRY. DON'T TRUST *ANYONE*--

"--BUT YOUR *FAMILY*."

WELL, IN TWO WEEKS, DAD-- I'M GONNA PAY THEM *ALL* BACK FOR THEIR SNEERING. YOU SEE, I'VE GOT THIS TOWNHOUSE WIRED WITH ENOUGH *EXPLOSIVES* TO LEVEL A CITY BLOCK.

AT THE HEIGHT OF THE FESTIVITIES, I'M GOING TO PRESS A LITTLE BUTTON AND *BLOW* THOSE SNEERS OFF THEIR FACES--

--FOR-EVER.

CALL IT MY WAY OF PUTTING YOUR PAST TO REST ...AND LETTING THE WORLD KNOW THAT THERE'S A NEW... EVEN MORE *RUTHLESS* ...GREEN GOBLIN IN TOWN!

BUT THERE'S ONE THING I *WON'T* DO, DAD. I WON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE *YOU* MADE.

I WON'T FORGET MY FAMILY!

R A K

K !!

I'LL STAY *TRUE* TO MY WIFE... TO MY SON--

--TILL THE END.

...HOW MANY TIMES HAVE WE BEEN *THROUGH* THIS, LIZ?

REALLY, MARY JANE, I APPRECIATE YOUR *CONCERN*, BUT--

"BUT HARRY'S JUST FINE"?

WELL, YES. HE IS. I ADMIT HE'S WORKING TOO HARD, BUT--

HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO SIT THERE *SMILING* LIKE *DONNA REED*?

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO *GET* IT?

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU RE--

YES, YOU *DO* --BUT YOU'RE JUST TOO AFRAID TO *FACE* IT!

I'VE COME TO YOU AGAIN AND *AGAIN*, LIZ...HOPING THAT YOU'LL OPEN YOUR EYES...BEFORE HARRY *DOES* SOMETHING THAT WILL *HAUNT* YOU-- FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO COME OUT OF YOUR *COCOON*?

I...I THINK IT'S A *GOOD THING* YOU AND PETER ARE MOVING. ALL THIS CRAZY TALK OF YOURS--

--IT'S JUST *UPSETTING* EVERYONE.

GO, MARY JANE! *PLEASE!*

JUST GO-- AND LEAVE US *ALONE!*

YOU'RE-- YOU'RE AS BAD AS *HE* IS, YOU KNOW THAT?

"YOU'RE AS BAD AS *SPIDER-MAN!*"

IT JUST GETS WORSE AND WORSE!

DOCTOR KAFKA'S TALKED TO THE PSYCHIATRISTS AT THE *VAULT*--AND THEY SAID THAT, LEGALLY, THERE'S *NOTHING* THEY CAN DO TO REIN HARRY IN--

--EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE ALL IN AGREEMENT THAT HE'S *DANGEROUS!*

UNTIL HE ACTUALLY *DOES* SOMETHING...BREAKS THE LAW...HURTS SOMEBODY... THEIR HANDS ARE *TIED*.

BUT BY THEN--IT MIGHT BE *TOO LATE*--

--AND THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING TO SIT AROUND *WAITING*--

--ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT HARRY SAID TO ME...ABOUT THE GOBLIN HAVING *BIG PLANS* FOR THE CITY!

THAT'S WHY I THINK TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT I TAKE A LITTLE "TOUR" OF THE OSBORN FOUNDATION. MAYBE I CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING *CONCRETE*--

--SOME EVIDENCE THAT'LL LAND HIM BACK IN A NICE *PADDED CELL* ...WHERE HE CAN'T HURT HIMSELF...OR ANYONE *ELSE!*

I FELT *AWFUL* ABOUT IT... GOING THROUGH THEIR PERSONAL THINGS LIKE THAT... BUT WHAT *CHOICE* DID I HAVE?

EVEN IF I *DO* TURN SOMETHING UP...THERE'S EVERY CHANCE THAT HARRY WILL EXPOSE *MY SECRET.* BUT HOW LONG CAN I LET HIM HOLD THAT OVER MY *HEAD?*

MAYBE M.J. WAS RIGHT. MAYBE THE BEST THING IS TO BEAT HARRY TO THE *PUNCH.* ALL THESE YEARS I'VE *PROTECTED* AUNT MAY... BUT I'D RATHER SHE HEAR THE TRUTH FROM *ME*...NOT SOME *NEWSPAPER!*

WE'VE WEATHERED SOME TERRIBLE TIMES TOGETHER... MAYBE, WITH GOD'S GRACE, WE CAN WEATHER *THIS.*

FOUNDATION'S MY LAST CHANCE. I'VE ALREADY SEARCHED ALL THE GOBLIN'S KNOWN HIDE-OUTS...EVEN WENT OVER HARRY AND LIZ'S *APARTMENT* ONE NIGHT WHEN THEY WEREN'T HOME.

FUNNY. TIME WAS, I COULD'VE SAID THE SAME THING ABOUT *HARRY.* I NEVER THOUGHT *ANYTHING* WOULD COME BETWEEN US. BEST FR.ENDS TO THE *END.*

IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY I COULD GET *THROUGH* TO HIM SOME-HOW...TEAR *OFF* THAT MASK AND--

INCREDIBLE! I WAS SO DEEP IN THOUGHT--THAT I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE WHERE I WAS! BUT...I SUPPOSE A *PART* OF ME KNEW--AND *LED* ME HERE--

--TO THE PLACE WHERE *GWEN DIED.*

I'VE TRIED TO STAY AWAY FROM THIS BRIDGE SINCE THAT NIGHT. TOO MANY *GHOSTS.* TOO MUCH *PAIN.* BUT, *NOW--*

--AS HARD AS IT IS...I *NEED* TO BE REMINDED OF THE BLOOD... AND THE PRICE WE ALL PAID... WHEN THE *FIRST* GREEN GOBLIN INVADED MY LIFE.

I LOST THE WOMAN I *LOVED* ..NORMAN OSBORN LOST HIS *LIFE--*

IT CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! I CAN'T LET IT!

I HAVE TO FACE FACTS: THE HARRY OSBORN I ONCE KNEW IS *GONE*... HE'S THE *GOBLIN--* NOW AND FOREVER! AS TWISTED, AS DEADLY, AS HIS *FATHER!*

HE'S *GOT* TO BE *STOPPED!* AND ONE WAY OR THE OTHER--

"--I'LL DO IT!"

C'MON, LITTLE GUY... TIME T'GO--

BZZZZZ

WHO THE--?

MARY JANE--?

LET ME IN, HARRY. PLEASE.

BUT--

LET ME IN!

...A FEW WEEKS AGO--WE TALKED ABOUT HOW IT USED TO *BE* WITH US...WITH *ALL* OF US, AND... I GUESS WHAT I'M HERE TO SAY IS --

--IT CAN BE THAT WAY AGAIN.

WE LOVE YOU, HARRY. FOR ALL THE AGONY OF THESE PAST MONTHS... WE TRULY *LOVE* YOU.

YOU HAVEN'T HAD AN EASY LIFE...NEITHER HAVE *I*... AND, GOD KNOWS, NEITHER HAS PETER. BUT THE ONE THING THAT HOLDS ANY OF US *TOGETHER*...KEEPS US *GOING*--

--IS OUR *LOVE* FOR EACH OTHER.

SOMETIMES I THINK I KNOW PETER BETTER THAN *HE* DOES, AND I'M TELLING YOU, HARRY, THAT HE *MISSES* YOU. MISSES EVERYTHING YOU ONCE *WERE* TO EACH OTHER.

AND HE'D GIVE *ANYTHING* TO HAVE YOU BACK.

OUR FRIENDS...OUR FAMILY...THEY'RE ALL WE *HAVE* IN LIFE. WE DESTROY *THAT*...WE'VE DESTROYED *EVERY-THING.*

PLEASE...I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO *DO*...WHAT TO *SAY!* I'M *BEGGING* YOU, HARRY! DON'T *DESTROY* US! DON'T DESTROY *YOURSELF!*

...*PLEASE*...

THAT NIGHT ON THE *BRIDGE*...YOU TOLD ME THAT THE GOOD OLD DAYS WEREN'T AS GOOD AS I *REMEMBERED* THEM.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE FUTURE'S GOING TO BE ANY *BETTER?*

WE'RE *ALL* IN PAIN. ALL WALKING *WOUNDED.* YOU THINK *LOVE* IS THE ANSWER. I'VE LEARNED BETTER. THE ONLY *TRUE* ANSWER--

--IS *POWER.*

AND *THIS* IS ALL THE POWER I'LL EVER *NEED!*

WHEN I PUT ON THIS *MASK* ...WHEN I ALTERED MYSELF WITH THAT STRENGTH-ENHANCING *FORMULA*... I ROSE *ABOVE* MY PAIN! *ABOVE* MY PROBLEMS!

I'M A *GIANT,* MARY JANE --AND...VERY SOON...THE WHOLE *WORLD'S* GOING TO SEE HOW *TALL* I AM!

GO HOME...MY DEAR OLD FRIEND.

IT'S *TOO LATE* FOR LOVE.

I JUST CAN'T *LEAVE* LIKE THIS. THERE *HAS* TO BE SOME--

Beepeepeepeep

THE *ALARM*--?!

WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S *WRONG?*

WHAT'S WRONG?

KLIK

HE'S WHAT'S WRONG!

DO YOU *SEE?* YOU BEG *ME* TO STOP -- BUT *HE* WON'T LET GO!

HE WON'T LET GO!

...*DANGER-SENSE* IS BUZZING LIKE CRAZY. HOPE I HAVEN'T TRIPPED SOME SILENT *ALARM*. THE LAST THING I NEED *NOW* IS THE *POLICE!*

WELL, WITH A LITTLE LUCK, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET IN AND OUT BEFORE THEY EVEN--

K-R-A-S-H

TIME'S RUN *OUT*, PETEY-O!

WHOOOM!

I'M NOT GOING *EASY* ON YOU ANYMORE! TONIGHT, OLD BUDDY--

--IS GOING TO BE YOUR *LAST NIGHT ON EARTH!*

GONNA TAKE MORE THAN A *PUMPKIN BOMB* TO TAKE ME OUT, HAR! A *LOT* MORE!

KR-CHOOK

AND, FRANKLY, YOU JUST HAVEN'T *GOT* IT!

YOU WEBBED *MORON!*

YOU *STILL* DON'T REALIZE HOW MUCH I'VE *CHANGED!* HOW MY FATHER'S *FORMULA* HAS *TRANSFORMED* ME!

I'VE *GOT* STRENGTH ENOUGH TO *CRUSH* YOU LIKE THE *INSIGNIFICANT* INSECT YOU *ARE!*

IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN--YOUR FATHER HAD THE *SAME FORMULA*--

THOK!

--AND IT DIDN'T QUITE WORK *OUT* THAT WAY!

IT'S *NOT* THE SAME ONE! THIS IS A *NEW* FORMULA! HE WAS WORKING ON IT--WHEN YOU *MURDERED* HIM!

IF HE'D FINISHED IT--THINGS WOULD HAVE ENDED *DIFFERENTLY!* HE WOULD HAVE *DESTROYED* YOU!

BUT...I'M ALMOST GLAD HE *DIDN'T*--BECAUSE IT GIVES *ME* THE CHANCE--

--TO DO IT FOR *HIM!*

GET THIS STRAIGHT ONCE AND FOR ALL, YOU SICK FOOL--*I* DIDN'T KILL YOUR FATHER! *HE* WAS THE MURDERER--NOT *ME!*

AND GET *THIS* STRAIGHT, TOO, HARRY--

THE GAME IS *OVER!*

RAAKK

I DON'T CARE IF YOU ANNOUNCE MY IDENTITY ON A "BARBARA WALTERS SPECIAL"--I'D RATHER HAVE THE TRUTH OUT AND PUT MY FAITH IN THE PEOPLE I *LOVE* AND *TRUST*--

--THAN LEAVE THEM ALL AT THE MERCY OF A *LUNATIC* LIKE *YOU!*

BARBARA WALTERS? WHY...I HADN'T *THOUGHT* OF THAT! BUT WHY NOT OPRAH? OR PHIL? OR EVEN...GERALDO!

I'M SURE THEY'D *ALL* LOVE TO HEAR THE SORDID DETAILS OF YOUR LIFE--

--AND THE SAD ACCOUNT--

KROK!

--OF YOUR SLOW, PAIN-FUL--

--DEATH!

MY GLIDER DIDN'T HAVE THIS LITTLE SPEAR-END THE *LAST* TIME WE FOUGHT --

SNKK

--AND IT JUST MIGHT HAVE COST ME THE *BATTLE!**

*SPEC.#189--ROB

BUT DEAR OLD DAD TAUGHT ME TO *LEARN* FROM MY *MISTAKES!*

SHHAK!

YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED *ANYTHING!*

YOU'VE JUST BEEN *REPEATING* NORMAN OSBORN'S MISTAKES... *OVER* AND *OVER!*

YOU'RE STUCK IN A *LOOP*--AND I'M SICK AND TIRED OF GOING 'ROUND AND ROUND IN IT *WITH* YOU!

LIKE I SAID, HAR--*GAME'S* OVER--

THWIP

THWIP

--AND YOU JUST *LOST!*

I

DON'T

THINK SO!!

R

R

R

IPP

BTOOM!

BTOOM!

BTOOM!

BTOOOOM!

BTOOOOM!

BTOOOOM!

GOTTA ADMIT...THAT NEW FORMULA OF YOURS...IS PRETTY *GOOD*. SEEMS LIKE...WE'RE EVENLY *MATCHED*...

SO--WHAT'RE WE GONNA *DO*, HAR? KEEP *POUNDING* ON EACH OTHER... TILL WE'RE *BOTH* DEAD?

SOUNDS LIKE A REALLY *STUPID* IDEA TO ME.

MAYBE... MAYBE THERE'S SOME *OTHER* WAY, HUH?

WE USED TO DO A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF WORKING THINGS OUT BACK WHEN WE WERE *ROOMIES*.

REMEMBER? NO MATTER WHAT THE PROBLEM WAS, WE'D ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO TALK THINGS THROUGH AND--

OH, *SPARE* ME THE SUDDEN BURST OF DEWEY-EYED *NOSTALGIA!*

YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *DOING?* TRYING TO PLAY TO MY EMOTIONS... *DISTRACT* ME--

--WHILE YOU FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET THE *UPPER HAND?*

WELL *I'VE* GOT THE UPPER HAND *NOW*... "ROOMIE"!

TAK

ARRR!

WH-WHAT--?

A NASTY LITTLE *CHEMICAL* TO SHATTER YOUR *EQUILIBRIUM.*

ANOTHER MINUTE, YOU'LL HARDLY BE ABLE TO LIFT YOUR *HEAD.*

BUT DON'T WORRY --IT'S NOT *POISON* OR ANYTHING... IT WON'T *KILL* YOU. I WANT THE PLEASURE OF DOING THAT *MYSELF.*

BUT, GUESS *WHAT,* OLD PAL? I'VE JUST DECIDED--

--THAT YOU WON'T BE DYING *ALONE.*

YOU SAID BEFORE THAT THE IDEA OF US GOING AT EACH OTHER TILL WE'RE *BOTH* DEAD DOESN'T MAKE ANY *SENSE.*

BUT I'VE BEEN *THINKING* ABOUT IT--

THUD!

--AND IT MAKES A *LOT* OF SENSE TO *ME.*

I MEAN, HOW LONG CAN WE KEEP WHIRLING AROUND IN THAT *LOOP* YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT? IT'LL BE BETTER FOR *EVERYONE,* WON'T IT--

--IF WE GET OUT OF IT *RIGHT NOW.*

KLIK

"THAT'S THAT. TIMER'S SET. TWO MINUTES--AND THIS WHOLE BUILDING BLOWS *APART*. ONE BIG *BALL OF FIRE*."

BUUU

"MARY JANE... NORMAN--!"

HARRY? HARRY, I'VE GOT YOUR SON WITH ME--

--AND WE'RE COMING UP.

DO YOU HEAR ME?

THEY'RE IN THE HOUSE!

WHAT?!

WHAT HAVE I DONE? OH, DEAR GOD-- WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

YOU'VE GOTTA GET THEM ...OUT OF HERE! I CAN BARELY MOVE...BUT YOU--!

THERE'S NO TIME! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO--

YOU CAN DO IT!

NO! YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND! I'M NOT LIKE YOU! I'M NO HERO!

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT! NEVER COULD! MY... MY FATHER ALWAYS USED TO SAY--

"I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR FATHER: I CARE ABOUT YOU!"

WE'RE COMING--

"AND RIGHT NOW... YOU'RE THE ONLY HERO WE'VE GOT!

--UP--?!

"SO GO, HARRY!

"GO!"

I DID IT!

I-IT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU'RE BOTH *SAFE* NOW! NO BOMB'S GOING TO --

BOMB? WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT?

"THE FOUNDATION... ANY *SECOND* ...THE BUILDING'S GOING TO *EXPLODE*--!"

MARY JANE--!

AND MY *HUSBAND* IS *IN* THERE?

YOU LEFT PETER THERE TO *DIE?!*

YES! NO! I...I DON'T *KNOW!*

I DON'T KNOW!

MARY JANE.. I--

--LOVE--

??!!

WUD!

THE OSBORN FOUNDATION

THE OSBORN FOUNDATION

WHOOM!

THANK YOU, HARRY!

THANK YOU!

NOTHING TO THANK ME FOR.

MAYBE *YOU* DON'T THINK SO... BUT *I* DO.

AND I'LL NEVER *FORGET* IT.

NOW HERE, TAKE YOUR SON--I THINK HE'D FEEL BETTER RIGHT NOW IF HIS *DADDY*--

HARRY?

S'NOTHING... JUST FEEL A LITTLE...

...A LITTLE...!

OH, *GOD*--HE'S HAVING SOME KIND OF *CONVULSION!* PETER--*DO* SOMETHING!

HELP HIM!

HAR...?

STUPID... EXPERIMENTAL *FORMULA*. GUESS THE EXPERIMENT... WASN'T MUCH OF A *SUCCESS*, HUH?

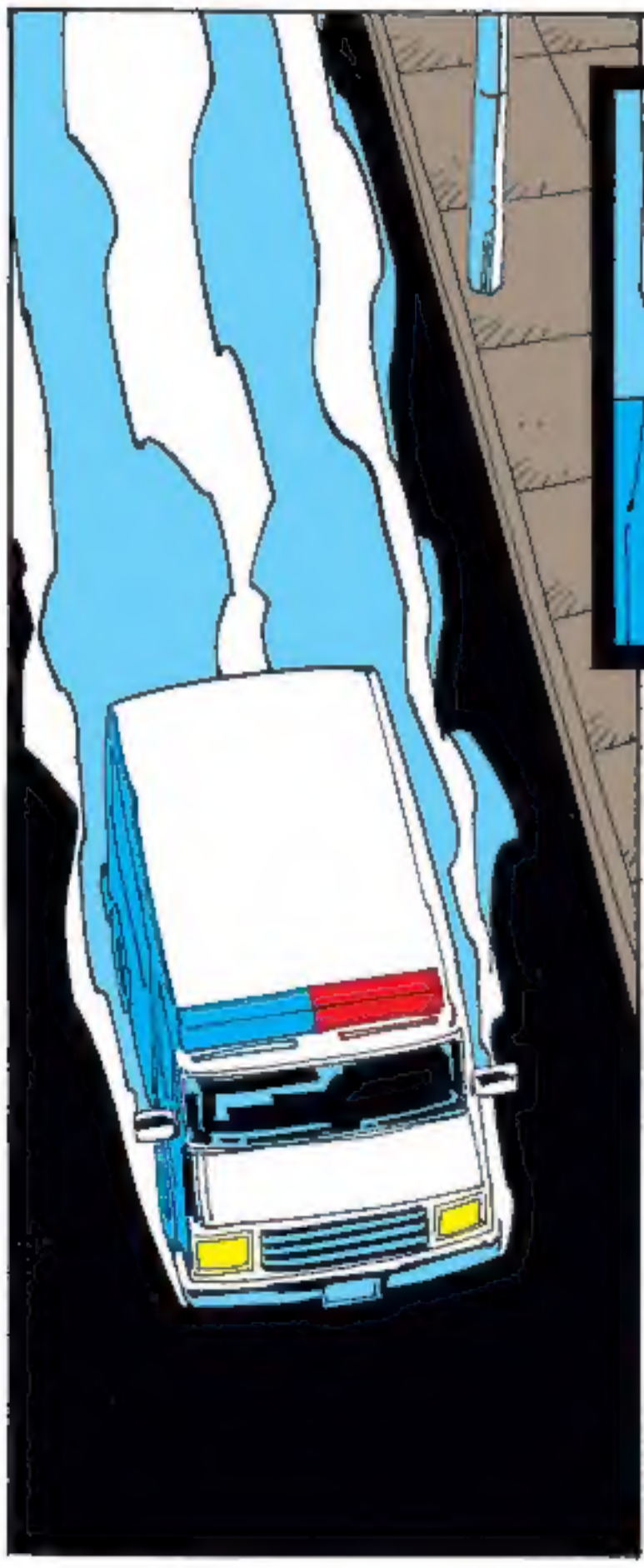
YOU JUST HANG ON, OKAY? WE'LL GET AN AMBULANCE. YOU'LL--

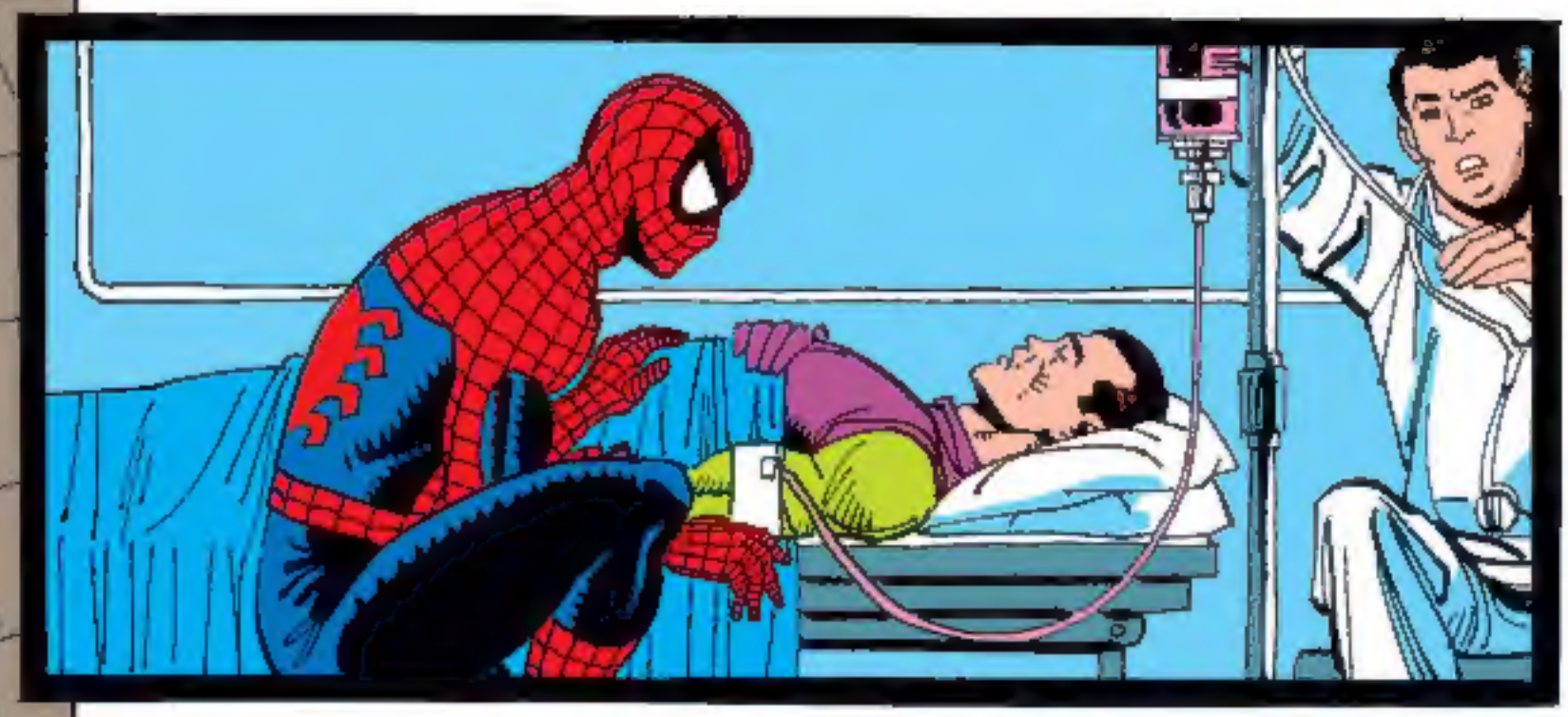
I *DID* IT, PETER JUST THE WAY... *YOU* WOULD'VE DONE IT. A REAL *HERO*.

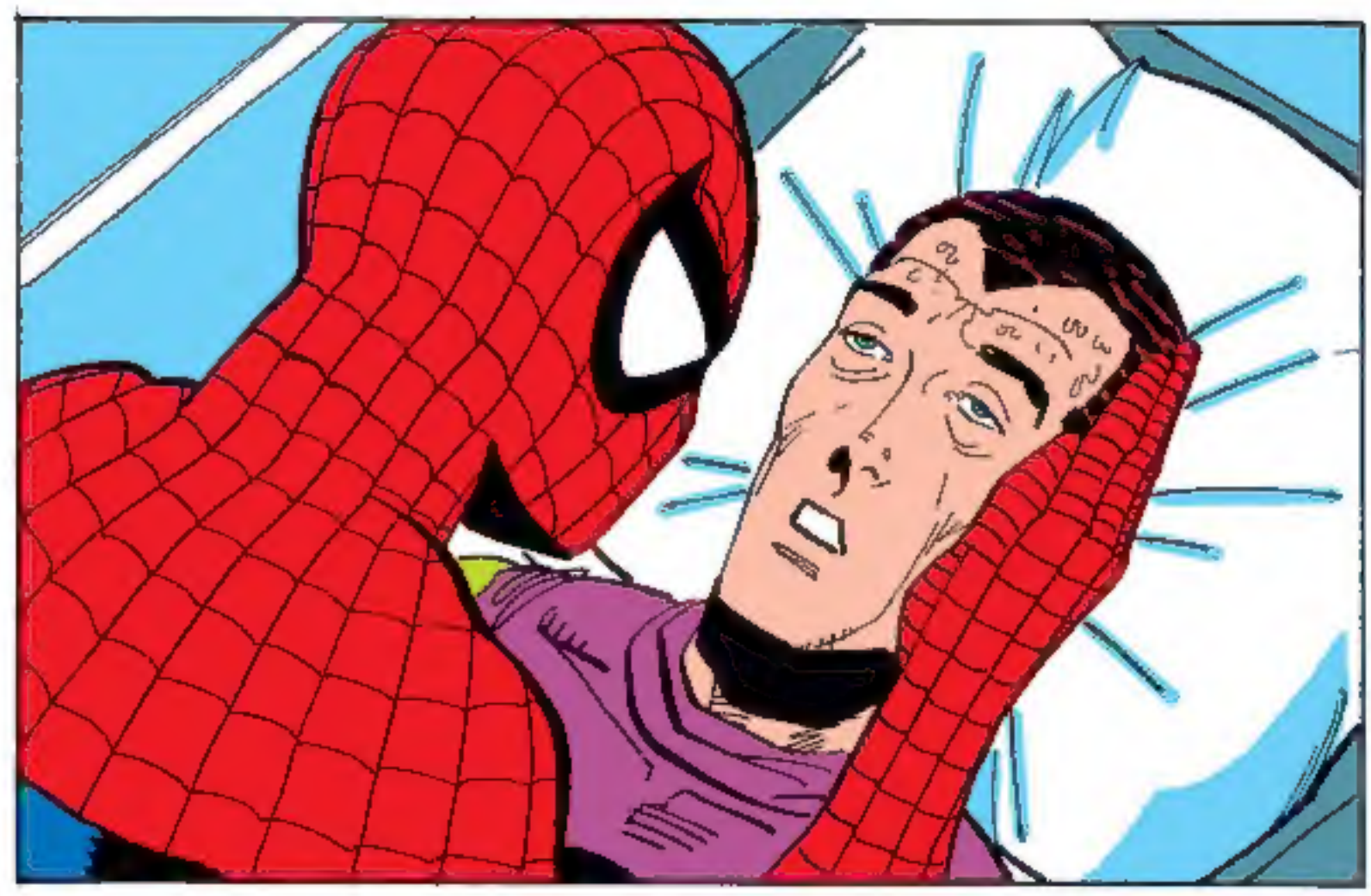
WHY, HARRY? WHY'D YOU COME *BACK* FOR ME?

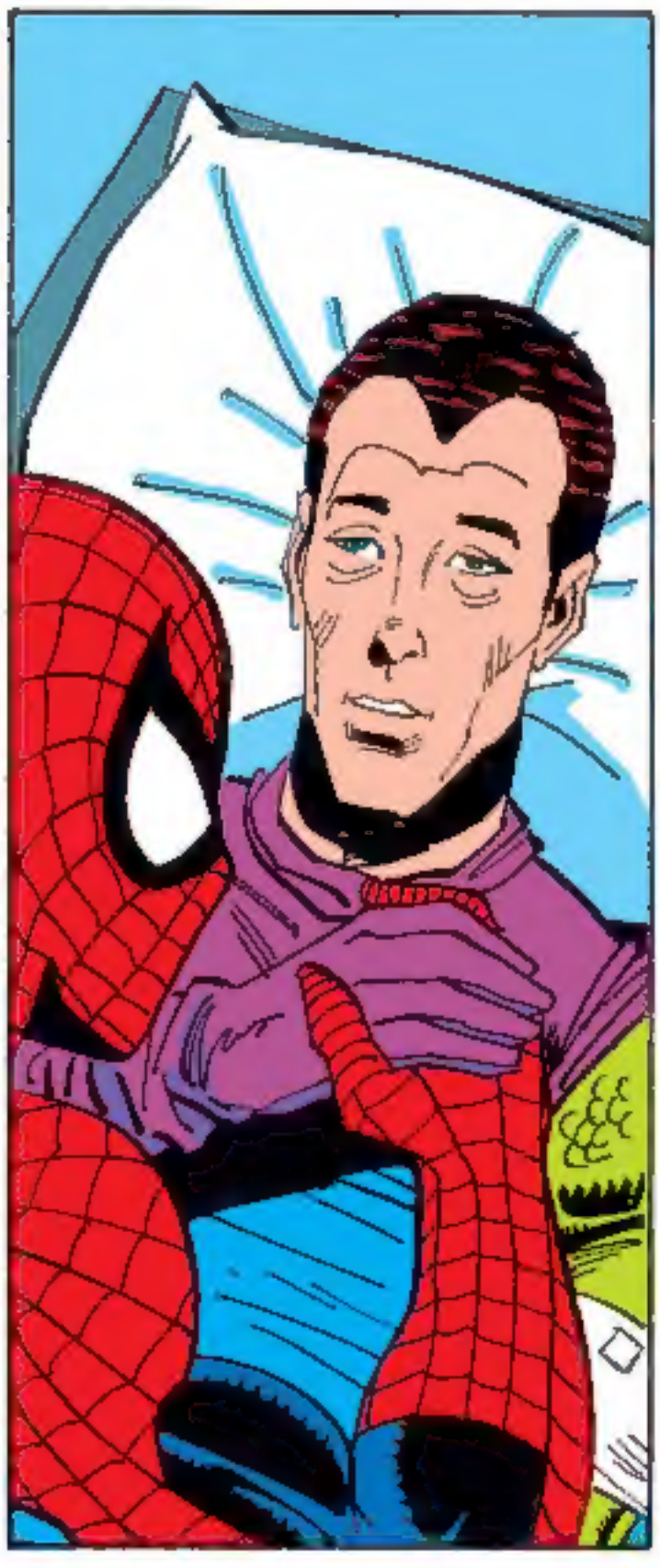
HEY... WHAT *ELSE* COULD I DO?

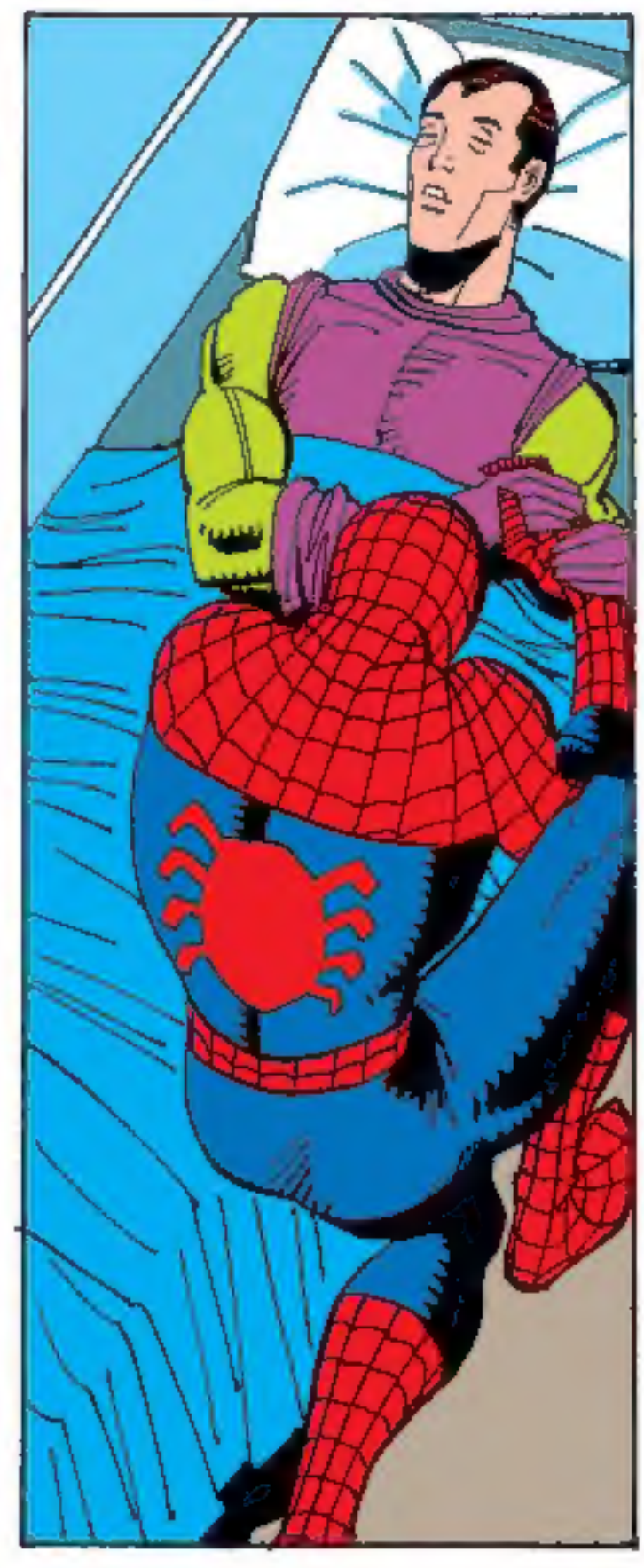
YOU'RE MY *BEST FRIEND*.

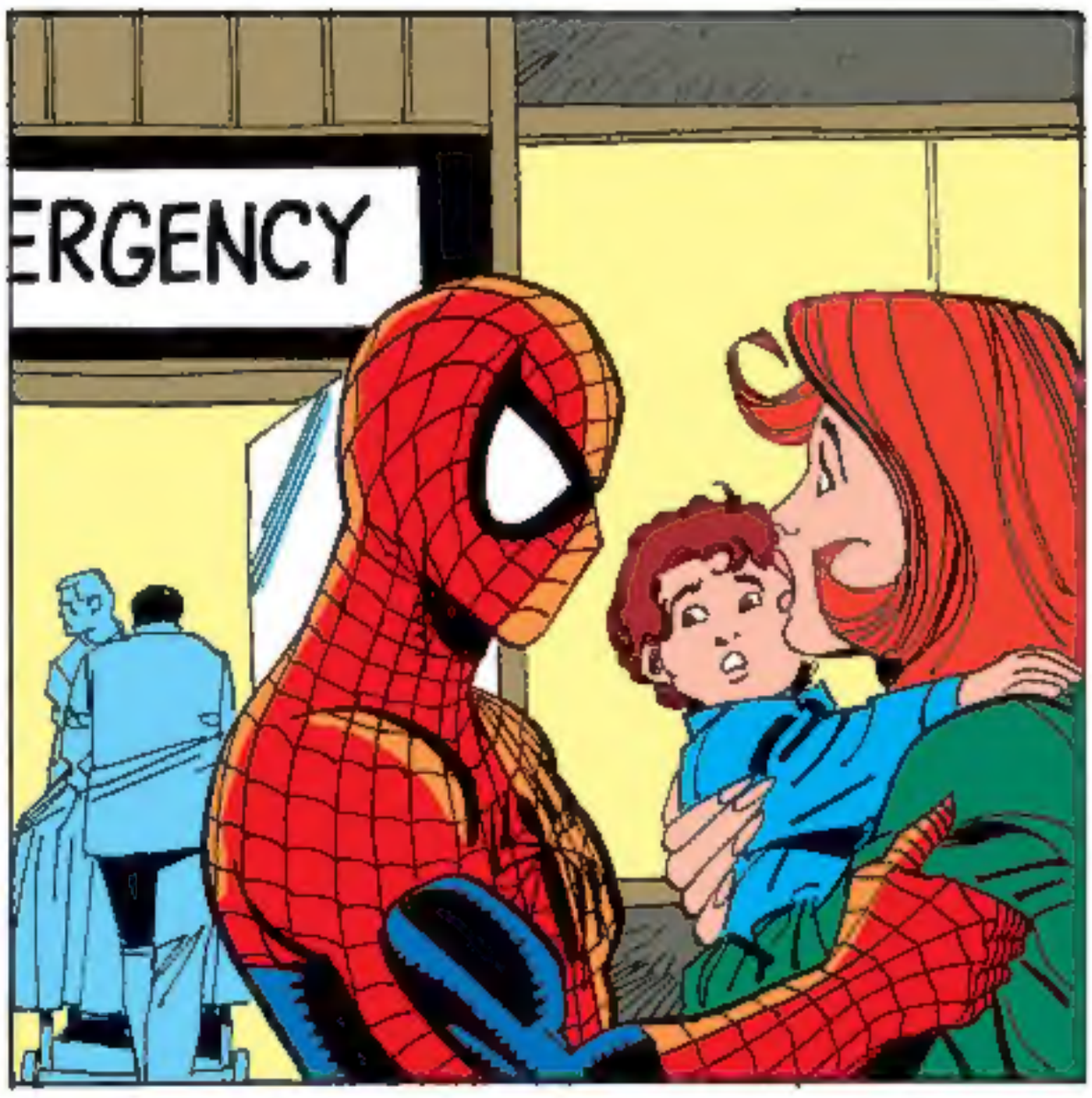











ERGENCY

AMBULANCE

THE END